face. In his wan, and worn, and bloodless, but berignant face, you would see enough to suspect intel-lectual treasures stowed up, and an inner life of strange and unusual topics and movement. He looks as if he moved about in his own mysterious solitude forever, whether is crowds or alone; like some strange child of whether is crowds or alone; like some strange child of a land baihed in sunset beauty, musing ever on warm Arabian skies, and the burning stars and gorgeous bloom of the barging-gardens of his home. But his mere estione presence is nothing; and therefore he never impresses an audience, especially a professional one, with a sense of his greatness till he does something; till he speaks or acts in the legal drams. We see to external symptom of over-owering native character, he asymptom of anything wering native character; no symptom of anything hich would make you think that that man, by his grand nevement, by his basilisk eye, by his uplifted arm, might strike dumb opposition and pulsy hate. And yet we have seen him when in battle, his battle that of thoughts and words, standing right over a legal adversary, with outstretched arm, with eye burning black with smothered fire, and face white with a death-like pallor, his form erect, his brow more spaceous, and the dark curly locks on his tem-ples fluttering about and waving and a circumples fluttering about and waving and uplifting like battle-flags to flaunt defiance to the foe; and then he looked the oratoric war-god. He can present his houghts as bold and bare as blee but he prefers to give it forth as first comes to him, embodied in beauty. robed in splendor. You can never listen to him ten minutes anywhere without being waked up by some surprising imaginative analogy or fanciful illustration. In court or with an audience, this warm imagery appears, equally when in an in-surance case he apostrophizes "the spirit which leads "the philanthropy of two hemispheres to the icy "grave of Sir John Franklin," or when in Faneuil Hall he corjures up before the eyes of a wildly-ap-plauding political assembly a vision beautoons of "the "dark-eyed guls of Mexico wailing to the light guitar, "Ah' wo is me, Allianis, for a thousand years;" and by the vividness of his conception and the correspond-ing intensity of his delivery causing the people almost to hear with the mortal ear the long lament as of the daughters of Judea over a ruined land, sounds the most melancholy of all the sorrow-stricken fields of

earth.

How often have we seen the opposite counsel in a case utterly puzzled and baffled by the strange way in which Choate seemed to be putting the facts to the jury, and interrupting him again and again in vain, met and foiled every live by the reply, "Do I inis"state the facts? I'm only arguing upon them"—and the discomfitted interrupter would sink back in despair, utterably unable in detect pressay where was the interably mable to detect precisely where was the error, yet feeling sure that he had heard no such evidence. The fact was, Choate had the basis fact all right; he was only painting and inflaming it with his own colors, but the paints on his pallet were to his adversaries as the sky of Italy to the sky of Sweden,

adversaries as the sky of Italy to the sky of Sweden, and they were brought on his canvas in even more perplexing and bewildering hue by the impassioned neat of his unbridled sensibility.

Brilliantly was this capacity exhibited in the case of Captain Martin, indicted in the United States District Court for casting away his vessel off San Domingo, with the intent to procure the insurance. The Government had been at the cast of sending a special agent to Haytr for evidence, and he had brought with him a black man from Sanloque's Empire, called by the swelling appellation of "Duke Phoo." All the other evidence was manageable, but his testimony was very ugly. He swore positively through an interpreter that he dived down under water and examined the logwood cargo of the ship, and her starboard bow, ter that he dived down under wast and the starboard bow legwood cargo of the ship, and her starboard bow and in the latter he found a great smooth hole, no rough enough for a rock to have made, and which rough enough for a rock to have made, and while evidently was the death-wound of the ship. All the other parts of the proof of the Government might be got over; some of them, indeed, were somewhat favorable; but that awail hole threatened somewhat favorable; but that awan note throatened to swallow up case, captain, advocate, and all. All the rest be managed advotty and aptly; but when on the second day of his argument to the Jury he came to that part, he didn't blink at all; he rose right at the wall. He told the Jury in set terms that they need not think he was afraid of that dark duke, butting his black had account to be record fathems deen under not think he was airms of that dark diske, butting as black head among the log sood fathoms-deep under water, and then all at once he opened his whole armament, in such a double broadside of elequence, and fiction, and ridicule, that he riddled poor Dake Pino himself into a honeycomb. And then taking advantage of a felicitous circumstance in the captain's conduct, to wit, that he did not fly when accused, he conduct to wit, that he did not fly when accused, he conduct to with the simple simple and serioural duct, to wit, that he did not fly when accused, he concluded with a singularly noble, simple and scriptural burst, which came in like some grand trunpet cheral to crown his lyrical oration. "Gettlemen of the Jury the accused man paused, he did not fly, for he turned his eyes nyward, and he was thinking of the sublime promise. When thou goest through the fire thou shad not be burned, and through the deep waters, they shall not overflow thee. "And, saying these words, the great advocate sank into his seat. The Jury acquitted the Captam, and the expenses of the expedition of the Baronet Pino to America were charged by the Government, we presume, to "prefit and loss," as a pleasure excursion to Boston of the ducal diver.

The extraordinary affluence and diction which Mr Cheate possesses, is drawn from all the resources of

The extraordinary affluence and diction which Mr Cheate possesses, is drawn from all the resources of literature, and men's talk, common and uncommon, from the Bible and the new-papers, from some Homeric stanza, and from the chat of our streets; from books the people love and books they never heard of, simple words, leng-legged words, all mixed up and stuck together like some bizarre measic, showing forth some splendid story, in all its infinite variety of bues.

Over all his works a serio comic cast is perceptible. In a marine criminal case he had been making a lofty flourish, ushering in upon the stage of his thoughts, like the modley cavalendes of a circus in one grain castice. Cant. Parry and the English crown, eternal snows

Capt. Parry and the English crown, eternal snows and the royal enterprise of a new empire, and Heaven introduced in the most singular but striking juxtaposition, his whole manner dignified, fervent and long in the extreme—when suddenly he gave the oddest, widest counter-stroke of sentiment we ever heard, even from him, by turning to a leading witness who had testified against him, and who had said in crosshad testified against him, and who had said in cross-examination that he got some of his opinions from the policemen of the whaling city of New Bedford—turning right to him, he brought down roars of laughter on his devoted head, and utterly demonshed the weight of his evidence by snouting out the sarcastic and funny in-quiry: "Pray, what opinions do the policemen of "New-Bedford hold on these things! I wonder "what the policemen of New-Bedford think of the "great, newly-discovered, tranquil sea encircling the "North Pole!" Once, in a cheap case, in a Criminal Court, when he

wished to tell the Jury that the circumstance that the defeadants assigned in insolvercy paid but a smal dividend although the defendant had been a very wealthy man, was no evidence of fraud on his part (because an estate turned suddenly into each, by an assignee indifferent to the interest of the owner, would waste and net nothing like its value), he contryled to liken the property melting away under that assignee's management, to the scattering of a magnificent marage under the noon day heat; and rising higher and higher in his mood, as he saw the twelve pair of eyes before

under the moon day heat; and rising higher and higher in his mood, as he saw the twelve pair of eyes before him, stretching wide, we well remember how, in load and pealing accents, he swept in glory through the climax of his imagery and argument by this astonishing comparion of the dry-goods man's backruptey. "So "have I heard, that the vast possessions of Alexander "the Conquerer crumbled away in dying dynastics in the unequal hands of his weak ears.

The peroration of one of his arguments, as we now recall it from a emory, after an interval of nine years, was an affecting limit-ration of the tender and beautiful traits of his speaking. It was an argument to a single judge, sitting without a jury, to hear a libel for divorce. Daniel Webster was on the other side, and he supported the husband's petition for divorce on the ground of the alleged wrong of the wife. Choate defended the wife on the ground that the principal witters was not to be believed, and that the wife was falsely accused by the husband, who, perhaps, was suppatient of the inarrimonial chain. He wound up a close and clamorous attack upon the winces who was reto certain in preprieties of a young man with the lady, his client, by the vehement declaration, that if this were true, "That young man is the Alexander of America," this he uttered with if this were true. That young man is the Abbindes of America, this he uttered wivehement and impassioned energy, the his eye and fury on his torque; and then he made full time. full step: he looked into the stern, grand face of Web-ster; he looked at the scowling husband and the tearful wife; he looked at the solenn Judge; his eyes seemed to make a wife; he looked at the scowling hisband and the tearing wife; he looked at the solenn Judge; his eyes seemed to mosten with his thought, and presently a grave, calm, and plaintive tone, broke the deep stilleess; "Whem God hath joined together, let no man put sounder. I beseech your Honor, put not away this woman from her wedded husband to whom she has been ever true, but keep them still together; and, ere long, some of the dispensations of line, some deathbed repentance of a table witness giving up her laisehood with her dying breath, some suckness, some calamity touching this husband's two heart, shall medicine his diseased mind, and give for back to happiness and love." The subduing gettleness and plaintive beauty of this appeal to the flem image of Justice, apply personified in the single bange sitting silent before him, was made more marked by the bold, strong way in which Webster, who instantly rose to reply, began his argument. For, conscious, apparently, of the strong sympathy which scious, apparently, of the strong sympathy which Cloude had raised, he haunched a heavy blow at this failing at the outset. He opened by a very powerful but unpolished and inharmonious comparison of the hashand's fate, if not divorced, to the punishment re-circled in history of a dead and decaying notly lashed afterer to the living and breathing term of the confidence o

dried in history of a dead and decaying body lashed farever to the living and breathing form of the condemsed criminal. The impassioned prayer of the miles advocate, however, was destined to prevail.

We once heard a lawyer who had often heard Mr. Choste speak declare that the finest exhibition of eloquence he ever heard from him was in a little country

office, before a Judge of Probate, upon the proving of a will. It was a Winter morning, and the Judge sat before the fire, with his feet up in the most careless manner. He evidently had a great contempt for oratory as applied to law, and was quite resolved to have none of it; so turning up his head, as he saw the counsel for the heir looking at a pile of notes, he said in the most indifferent way. "If you've any objections to "make, Mr Choate, just state them now." (The idea of asking Rufus Choate to just state anything!) Choate began in the most tame manner he could assume by running over a few dry legal saws and some musty and absurd principles of law governing wills. The ld Judge began to prick up his ears; seen the argu ner advanced from a near legal principle to a triling but telling illustration of it, couched, however, as far as possible in legal phraseology; the Judge gave more attention, and the Advocate enforced the illustration by a very energetic argument, but not yet flowery; and speedily the Judge elegacame down, one after the other, specially the along a region a cown, one are the star-his body turned round, and his eyes were fixed on the speaker, and at last, as he rose into his congenial and unfettered field of argument, and pictured with flaming passion the consequences to the whole domestic and social state of New-England, if the construction for which he contended should not be applied to the wills of the farmers of New-England, the Judge fairly nod-ded in admiring a conserverce, and the unequaled atded in admining acquiercence, and the unequaled ad vote carried the case and the tribunal at the point of the

We saw him once walk right up to a juror who sa on the front seat of the jury-box, looking deggedly in credulous—right up close to him he walked, and bringing down his cleached fist almost in his very eyes, "Sir," said he, "give me your attention, and I pledge "myself to make this point wholly clear to you. The poer man looked more crest-fallen and criminal than the secused prisoner. He opened his eyes, and his

the accused prisoner. He opened his eyes, and his exis, too, one after the other, the fortifications in which he had intrenched his resolution for a verdict against Choate went by the board, under the resistless forensic cantonading, and a verdict for defendant sealed the success of that audacious declaration.

Choate's countenance is by no means the looking glass of his soul. It is too sallow and bilious; the deepest shadows alone are visible in its dark deal. He has, however, an extraordinary instrument of gesture, rarely if ever precedented; and that is his legs. For it is a frequent recort of his, by way of emphasis, to spring up by bracing all his muscles and estile himself down again on his heels with a force which often actually shakes the whole Court-room. His voice is actually shakes the whole Court-room. His voice is rich and deep, not resonant and metallic, a quality which all out-door speakers must have, but rather wordy and deficient in "timbre."

POLITICAL.

-The Hon, Israel Washburn of Maine gave the following felicitous sentiment at the late Bangor celebration on the Fourth:

" Gur Country Our country, right or wrong; when right to be kept right; when wrong, to be put right." -The Hon. T. A. Hendricks, Commissioner of the

Land Office, is a candidate for Governor of Indiana, and is opposed by Mr. Dunham, formerly a member of Congress from the same State. Mr. Hendricks intends starting for home in a few days, to make a canvass for the nomination. It is charged that he has strong Douglas proclivities.

-Judge Douglas is now in Washington preparing arother manifesto on the Territorial question, which, it is said, will shortly see the light of day. It is said that Judge Douglas will be compelled to remain in or about Washington during the Summer, on account of the delicate health of his accomplished lady.

PERSONAL.

-The Constitution of Thursday says that the announcement of the President's intention to visit Bedferd Springs, accompanied by Miss Lane, has caused a great sensation in the political and fashionsble circles of the large cities. A strong tide is already flowing toward the Springs, and it is not expected that there will be sufficient accommodation for the crowds that will gather there next week." "Just one little hint " is then given to " the miscellaneous public " in the form of a hope that nobody will talk politics to Mr. Buchanan, but that "the same exemplary and gentlemanly consideration" will be practiced as at Chapel Hill.

-At a picnic of the Rev. Theodore Parker's congregation on Wednesday, letters from Mr. Parker were read, dated Montreux, Switzerland, June 25, in which he spoke quite encouragingly of his health, and sent tender and cheerful words of regard.

-We are informed that the Rev. J. L. Hstch of Brooklyn was excommunicated from Dr. Cheever's Church on Tuesday evening last, for denying that there is any divine authority for Sabbatically observing the first day of the week. The vote stood 14 for excomnunication to 3 against it. Mr. Hatch, who was present, desired to be heard, but this was not allowed The Manchester American says that Prof. E. D. Sanborn of Dartmouth College has received and ac cepted the appointment of Professor of Classical Literature in Washington University, St. Louis.

-They had a lively game of ball at Ashtabula, on the Fourth, and the venerable Joshua R. Giddings made the bighest score, never missing the ball when

-Dr. Paul B. Du Chaillu of Philadelphia, whose interesting letters from Africa, lately published in THE TRIBUNE, have excited much attention, affords an illustration of how much may be accomplished by persistent effort. A young man, of French, and w believe also of Hebrew extraction, he is now Africa for the second time, and within the last three years has traveled more than 4,000 miles, mainly, if not altegether, south of the equator, both on the coast and in the interior. From the native tribes he has scarcely ever met with anything but kindness and hospitality. His object is principally the study of natural history; and during his present visit h has collected more than 2,500 specimens of different bircs, and more than 250 of different quadrupeds, in cluding many very curious species that were before unknown. The greater part of these specimens h has sent to the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences.

-Among the wounded conveyed to Vercelli recently was a young woman, a cantiniere, belonging to one of the regiments, who received a ball in the thigh in the affair of Turbigo. Having seen several f the French soldiers fall around her, she seized on a musket, charged with the bayonet against the Aus trians, and continued to fight until shot down. Her conduct has been specially mentioned to the Emperor. It was at first proposed to amputate the limb, but she refused, saying, "I do not fear the operation, but it will prevent me from following my regiment." She is now considered in a fair way of

-Mr. Nathaniel Child, jr., who was arrested in St. Louis, some years ago, on a charge of robbing the Bank of the State of Missouri of \$120,000, and who was tried and acquitted on the charge, and afterward recovered damages against a portion of the Directors, who were instrumental in his arrest, was arrested on Thursday last, charged with the forgery of a check

for some \$270 on a banking bouse in St. Louis. 3th, that private letters from the continent of Europe primate that the American officers wto had been permitted by the United States to go to the sent of war n order to gain military insight into war tacties by bervation of the contending Powers, have been re fused passports to travel thither. They consequently returned to England to await further diplomatic con sideration of the matter and causes of objections.

THE STORM EAST.

The storm which visited New-York on Wednesday was severe in Connecticut. In New-Haven, trees were blown down, grains and grasses beaten to the ground, and a spire struck by lightning. At Werden, there was a good deal of hail. The storm was in Worester, Mass., about noon, where it struck one house nd leveled some hardsome trees. The lightning struck a shoe factory in Milford, and

netantly killed an old man named Thomas Slattery, 80 years of age, while working at his bench. The partiulars of the calamity we have not learned.

At West Fitchburg, a storehouse owned by man & Miles, and containing about \$1,000 worth of rags, belonging to Snow & Whitney, was struck by lightning and burned. The building was valued at \$500.

EUROPE.

BY THE CANADA'S MAILS.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

From Our Own Correspondent. LONDON, Friday, July 1, 1859.

The great battle on the Mincio, called by the French the battle of Solferino and by the Austrians the battle of Volta, has sgain confirmed my often expressed views that Austria cannot hold her own against France, and that all the balo of invincibility and perfect organization surrounding old Radstzky's army was a factitious invention of the clever German reperters in his corps in 1848-9. The Austrians retired across the Mincio to entice the Allies to the strategic position of Lonato and Castiglione, so well studied by the Austrians. The maneuver succeeded; the Austrians at once recrossed the river, and attacked their enemy in the position they had desired them to take, and though there was no Gyulai at the head of their army, they were once more signally defeated. The Austrian papers complain that it was done in defiance of the principle of strategy, the French army having change their front during the battle; but the public laugh at such excuses, and now perceive that Austria does not deserve to be a great power, since she is unable to back her great pretensions. As to the spirit of her leaders. I subjoin here a translation of Gen. Urban's proclamation at Verons on the 22d June, as it appeared in the semi-official Ost Deutsche

Post of Victors of June 25:
"The state of siege of the fortress of Verona declared on the 30th of April, and the subsequent proc-lamations have not been observed according to their importance. I declare, therefore, to all the inhabitants I the territory of the fortress intrusted to me by Majesty, the Emperor Francis Joseph, that I shall see the laws of the state of siege most severely obeyed by everybody. I do not know any distinction of person. I will pumish the deed or the intention. In order that the initialitants may know with whom they have to deal, I declare that everybeely may trust me as an honest Austrian, and that I do not trust any of them."

Charles Baron Urban, Field Marshal Lieutenant, Commander of the fortress and town, known by the barbarous execution of a family of peasants near Varese, and by the flogging of an old and respected Professor in the same town, fights with a halter round his neck; this is the reason

why the command of Verona was entrusted to him;

he is certain not to surrender.

The French are crossing the Mincio at leisure. no Austrian stands in their way, and the headquarters of the Emperor are already at Vallegio. A look at the map will show you that the Austrians have thus given up their line of railway communication between Mantua and Verona, and most probably have withdrawn to the Adige. From an amateur just returned from the Austrian army, I hear that the fortifications of Verona are not complete, and that the last battle was fought to give the engineers a respite of a fortnight for the completion of the earthworks. As to Peschiera, it cannot stand a siege of more than a fortnight. Thus the famous quadrilateral may soon be reduced to two points, without any communication between them—Verona and Mantua—since even the Austrians admit that Legnago is not fit to resist any regular attack. The return of the Emperor Francis Joseph is explained by the threatening aspect of the Provinces, and even of Vienna. The Cabinet of Berlin and that of St. James continue to advise a complete change of administration, especially in Hungary. Still, the Emperor of Austria, stubborn and ill-natured, clings to his

centralizing, Ultramontaine policy; to his Mini-ster, Bach; to his sid-de-camp, Grünne, and to his confessor and late tutor, Cardinal Rauscher. Kossuth arrived at Genoa on the 22d, and weut on the 25d to Turin. The Italians greeted him every-where most enthusiastically, since they regard his presence as a new pledge that Napoleon does not wish to interfere with their liberties. He had a long interview with Cavour on the day of the batand left the capital on the following day to see the King of Sardinia and the Emperor Napoleon The question of the invasion of Hungary may therefore be settled within the next week. It seems that the necessity of carrying the war into Hungary, in order to force Austria into peace, is already felt at headquarters, especially since Prussia's novements have assumed a more determined char-acter, and give hope to Austria that if she will only bold out for a while, all Germany will rush to her rescue. Napoleon is preparing for that eventuality too, certain that should Prussia really enter into the war, all France would rise at his word. A German invasion is just the thing which would give stability to the new Dynasty.

SOLFERINO IN PARIS.

From Our Own Correspondent, PARIS, June 28, 1859.

Another great battle and victory! A battle, or chain of battles, in which some four hundred thousand men took part, which stretched along a line of four een miles, which began at 4 o'clock in the morning and closed at 8 o'clock in the evening of the 24th June; a victory which is partially measured by 3 flags, 30 cannon and 7,000 prisoners taken from the enemy, and by the allied occupation at night of all the positions held by the enemy in the morning. Although there is as yet such a plentiful lack " of officially reported details of the battle as to excite suspicions in some minds as to the brilliancy of the victory, the briefest consideration of a few facts that are known must remove all doubts as to its reality and importance. It was gained on a ground chosen by the Austrians, which for many years past they have been in the annual habit of "trying on" by exercises of mimic war on a large scale-and where their positions, naturally strong, had been further and largely strengthened by artificial works; it was gained over the whole grand army of the enemy, commanded by their ablest generals, under the eye of their Emperor; it was gained, as the length of the contest, almost unparalleled in the history of wars, and the "tremely severe losses," confessed by the Austrians over the utmost efforts of the latter. Twist and turn bypotheses and conjectures about the event as we will, the stubborn facts remain-the

The first dispatch of the Emperor to the Empress must. I suppose, have reached Liverpool in time to go out to you by the Liverpool steamer last Saturday. It reached St. Cloud early on Saturday morning and by S o'clock was reuttered in short-hand to all Paris by the guas of the Invalides, which conveyed its general tenor as clearly as by spoken words. For the instant and only interpretation put in these days by a Frenchman on cannon roal that quarter is "a new battle and a new vicbeen, for the preceding days, in a state of growing but confident expectation of such an announce-ment. An hour later, second editions of the Moniteur and posters on the walls gave the printed dis-patch. It was curious then to pass along the streets, which bloomed out with singular rapidity— the leaves of the Monitcur fluttering in men's hands, and the gay tricolor floating out from house frents. Toward nightfall, colored lauterns were suspended in great abundance from windows, balconies, and the branches of trees, like ripe fruit, which were lighted as night came on, and mingling their varied tints with the white gas-light, illuminated the Boulevards like a lorg ball-room. Till a late hour the streets were througed with people of all classes, enjoying, as Frenchmen only can enjoy, "subjectively objectively," the satisfied passion for Glorie and gratis-regardless of the expense in spectacle, gratis-regardless of the expense in blood and money, which they may have a fancy to calculate at some future day in quite a different mood. I have seen enough illuminations in Paris,

popular festal air as this.

little flags on their stupid heads. Poor heavy laden beasts of burden! What was equally unusual and extremely disagreeable, was a pestilent discharge of torpedos and crackers and other abominable instruments. This noisy expression of the patrictism of the gamins was so loud and constant in the quarters of St. Antoine and St. Martin as to patifully remind me of an American Fourth of July.

Buils at the Bourse tossed up their gold-tipped horns exulting over sore-headed bears, and raised the three per cents 90 centimes. Not all way-farers read as they ran the placarded dispatch on the walls, but made or caugut up credulent imag inings of the foolishest sort, such as these: "There " were 2 000 000 troops engaged, they say; they say that we have taken 400,000 prisoners."

These two popular reports I heard with my own ears, and have been told of others in circulation equally exaggerated. But the meagerness of the first and second dispatches published in the Moniteur of Saturday and Sunday soon began to excite suspicions in the mobile Parisian minds that ran almost as wildly in the opposite direction. Instead of silently accepting the silent habits of a govern-ment, which eight years familiarity might, one would think, have accustomed them to, these peo-ple went about asking each other, Why do not we have more news? Everybody knows that the Empress and the ministers must have received more than the dozen lives that are published. If it were good news it would be made known. Silence in this case shows it to be bad. Instead of having gained a great victory, taken half the enemy pris-oners and pursued the other half across the Mincio -we have gained no victory at all and after terri-ble lesses on Friday, renewed the fight and the lesses on Saturday! Of the sinister rumors that ran fastest and won most credence was the one of a fearful havec in the Emperor's staff. Another was that Gen. Niel received his hardly-earned title

of Marshal in articulo mortis.

Bears at the Bourse on Monday trampled down

the three-per cents 50 centimes.

From such information as is at hand, imperfect as it is, it seems certain that the last two rumors just mentioned, that the general facts of the victory are as stated above, but that it was purchased, like all its predecessors, at a dear rate. On its in mediate and further consequences and sequences of a military sort, a very near future is. I think. likely to throw a clearer light than my speculations. Littled speculation hardly outruns fact in this Indeed, speculation hardly outruns fact in this Italian campaign: the battle of Montebello was fought and won only thirty-three days before the battle of Solferino. People about me will speculate, though; and, adding a somewhat less length of time to a considerably less length of march than the number of days and miles already traversed by the allied troops, they arrive at the close of the

can paign. While the "lower classes of all ranks" are while the "lower classes of all raines are mainly occupied in glorying and gossiping over showy deeds of arms, solemn thinkers and wisacres are occupied with the political side of the "situation." Here one must speculate—can't help himself. I still hold that the Regent of Prussia will, if he can, avoid war, for the reasons given in my letter of 24th May; that the mobilization of the larger part of the Prussian army was a measure calculated partly to stop the clamer, and so keep the control of the lesser States, partly to mediate with more persuasively. But preparations of war ("if you wish for peace") are so likely to become preparations for war, whether you wish it or not. The Regent cannot resist a strong national senti-ment, and preserve his position at the head of the German Conglomeration. Whether the German gallophebia is a national sentiment, or the sentiment of a reactionary party only, is difficult to decide at this distance. The Augsburg Gazette says it is the first; the Cologne Gazette says it is only the second. Prussia, so far as one can judge from the rather misty declaration. rations of her authorities, and the tone of the ablest journals published within her limits, is decidedly in favor of not interfering physically in the The smaller States seem to lose something of their warlike spirit within the past few days. The jealousy between some of them and Prussia, the jear of a war the nearer it approaches feit by others, the lack of encouragement from England, who, beyond any other European Power, is interested in arresting the war on almost any terms at the first possible moment, the rather threatening attitude of Russis, variant and even contrary as they are, seem to me all so many causes likely con; crate to the one effect of enabling Prussia to maintain ber actual controlling peace policy in and

over the Conglomeration. You will have already seen the pretended Prussian propositions for a base of negotiations—the second set as reported in the Independance Belge, a trifle less absurd than but equally impossible as the first set there reported. Louis Napoleon could not, if he would, make a peace that should leave the four fortresses as outposts of Germany to be garsoldiers of the Confederation. masters, the French people and the French army, would not let him accept so lame a conclusion to their victorious march. He himself cannot have the remotest idea of accepting it. I am not of the who imagine that he was driven into this war by the dying warnings of Orsini and the threats of the Carbonari. It originates in a policy centuries older than they or he—a policy as truly traditional and national as England's Colonial commercial policy or Russia's Turkey gobbling policy have been and are, or as our American land-snatch ing policy stready is and henceforth will be. Up to the Alps and across to the Adriatic, sweeping out the Austrians, alone, if the rest of Europe choose to let him alone, with the aid of a revolutionary besom of

destruction if it do not choose. Austria rather foolishly is doing her obstinate best to force the handle of this broom into his hands. She now mainly endeavors to scare the rest of Germany into material cooperation with her against the French Emperor, by representing him -and, so far as she can, by suddenly retiring from Romegus, making him—the leader of revolution. Better not be putting naughty ideas into his head better not provoke him. He is already sufficiently tempted by the double temptation of military success on the one hand, and of ridding himself of great embarrassment in settling certain difficulties of the "Italian question" proper by throwing the really revolutionary element as a solution. If Austria will make kim a revolutionist, a revolutionist he may become. The day he does so become, he may march every red-legged. Frenchman in. Under such circumstances, and now, "Ralia fara da se," Victor Emanuel will do what Cavour advises, the people will do what Garibaldi says, and together they can easily clear out the "Kaiserlichs;" while Louis Napoleon, going to the Rhine, can stretch hands across to Kossuth and Klapka

and march to Vienna.

Meantime he only keeps Kossuth and Klapka in play, holding them in terrorem over Austria, as Francis Joseph, per contra, would hold them and him in terrorem over Germany. An extremely complicated complication this game is. Kossuth and Klapka are both in Genoa, having no official relations with the Emperor of the French and not. I think, collisting a Hungarian corps from the Hungarian prisoners taken by the French at Magents. They are in full communion with the more advanced liberals of the Piedmontese Parliament, nowever, and are supposed, with considerable show f likelihood, to be encouraged by Prince Napo-

That thus far maiden-sworded General is marching his troops, by what seems rather a round-about road out of Tuscany, through Modena and Parma,

lexard the rear of the ailied army.

It is hard to get at the true state of things in the Romagua. As nearly as I can understand it from reading a painful quantity of contradictory reports. Belogna and such other towns and districts as have been able to sustain their uprising against Postifical authorities, will be morally comforted by the presence of Massino d'Azeglio. she goes as provisional administrator, some only for military purposes, on the part of Victor Emanuel. Perugia, as I think you will have learned before receipt of this, has, after three hours fight and some slaughter, been brought again under the mild and paternal government of Viceregent of the Prince of Pence by a body of srmed miscreants, misnamed the pontifical Swiss but none, for the past nine years, that had such a popular festal air as this. What is unusual here, troops. I say miscreants, for they are said to have committed acts of brutality on the Perugians that borses took part in the " manifestation "-not would have disgraced Crosts or Zonaves in hot those attached to aristocractic equipages, but the popular horses, these attached to the omnibuses blood: and misnamed, for I am assured that the socalled Swiss troops of the Pope are made up in and to the carts and merchandise wagons-bearing

large part of trading soldiers of diverse nationali-ties. Poor old Pius IX, rewarded the noble service of their Colonel on this occasion, one Schmidt, by raising him to the rank of General.

Napoleon only holds himself responsible for law and order in so much of the Pope's dominion as is gar-tisoned by French troops. They and their General, Guyon, have bard and rather queer work in keep-ing down revolution there, and proclaiming against popular manifestations in their own honor.

A note in the Monstear, last Friday, pretending to explain the nature of Victor Emanuel's provisional dictatorship in the various "delivered and abandoned" parts of Italy whither it has been expended, throws a flash of darkness over the whole subject.

Made subject.

Naples has, as yet, gained little by the loss of Ferdinand II, of "Illustrious Memory" as his equally illustrious successor, filially, rather than veiously epitaphed him. The so-called amnesty

raciously episapera min. The so-dated damesty is little better than mere mockery.

P. S.—We have to-day Napoleon's order of the day to the army, issued at Cavriana the 25th. Nothing more noticeable is in it than that he reduces the "five leagues," and sixteen hours of the Saturday's dispatch, to three and twelve respectively, and the 7,000 prisoners to 6,000. Full credit is given him in this document, as it was in one telegrams, to the distinguished bravery of the Sar-dinian troops. Emperor Francis Joseph, it is said, s soon going back to Vienna, leaving with Gen. Hess the chief command of the army "which," the telegraph bravely adds, "ardently awaits new com-It is also said that the Austrian Government is about to introduce "large interior reforms "of a liberal nature." The Gazette of France, yesterday, and the Siecle, to-day, publish as an on it " that at the Ministry of War a plan is in course of active elaboration for facilitating the assemblage of 450,000 troops." Voluntary en-listments, lint scraping and contributions of old lines for the wounded of the army, and pecuniary contributions for the benefit of the wounded soldiers and of the families of those killed are going on

briskly and largely.

The Bourse went down again to-day 20 centimes 3 per cents and other values in proportion. Lauvray gives as a reason for the low spirits of speculation, Beust, the Saxon Minister's, rather plucky, and toward the close of the document rather ironical and sub-acid reply to the famous Gorchakoff circular.

Paris, June 30, 1859.

This "noise and confusion" of fast-rushing history almost muddles your correspondent, and he reminds himself humbly of a likeness therein to your present venerable Secretary of State-which, perhaps, your readers may think were better completed by your correspondent relapsing into Mr. Cass's exemplary silence. The comparison is odious-I drop it, and take up and carry on, as is forming there, and a descent is soon to be made well as may be, the record from the point where I left it in my letter of Tuesday. Then the Bourse was down, and people recovering from their first enthusiasm over the news of victory, were indulging in half doubts and suspicions about it, regretting their outlay of candles and gas, and looking in general to the gloomy phases-a number of which are on constant exhibition to all who choose to turn that way-to the gloomy phases of the situa-tion. This mood again was partially changed, and Bourse went up again on Wednesday on receipt of The Allies crossed the Mincio news from Italy. The Albes crossed the ! on Tuesday, the fourth day after the battle. that cheering announcement came, also, a sort of semi-efficial account of the Battle of Solferino, which, as you will publish. I need not quote from.
Enough to say that the Emperor was as
thoroughly in the fight as his office of
commander required him to be, and, amid a good
deal of whizzing of bullets, which killed horses and one of his Cent-Gardes by his side, remained cool and unharmed. Whereat the official journalists cry miracle, in the manner of Cardinal Wiseman after the Orsini affair; not logically observing, that if majesty was miraculously massed, the poor horses and the Cent-Garde, to say nothing of some thou-sands of others killed and wounded, were miraculouely hit, as though Providence were a sharpshooter. His Masesty's talents as a general, which is more to the point, after their last proof, are fully recognized. We still have no statement of the French killed and wounded. The want of one creates much slarm and discontent, which is not diminished by the reading of the Piedmontese bulletin, which con fesses at first sight to a loss on their part of 1,000. Such first estimates, as every one knows, are only and always guessed far below the truth. Such Austrian accounts as we yet have, do not in any essential contradict the accounts as yet vouchsafed to us by the French authorities.

1.deed, the passing of the Mincio sufficiently assures the reality and importance of the triumph. Since, after a rest of four days, the Austrians did not form to offer any resistance to the passage of that river, our swift French conclusion is that their troops were too demoral-ized to be driven up to a new fight, and that they are falling back on the Adige. Although the Austrians have shown considerably more speed in advancing backward than forward, yet you will have noted that the brisk imaginations of the French journalists are generally shead of them. If our Parisian supposition is correct—and the un-opposed passage of the Mincio seems to justify it the enemy are now concentrating in and around Verona. But the next steamer will tell more about this.

Meantime the allied army is constantly growing by reenforcements, from France mainly. The Lombards do not show so great a zeal for enlistment as was hoped for, and Sardinia was already hardly squeezed to make up its actual army—an enor-mously large one for the finances and population of the Kingdom. Louis Napoleon would seem to feel quite easy about the gathering of German troops on the Rhenish frontier, if we were to judge only from this constant drafting off of men to Itsly. It is said that there are less than 200,000 soldiers now in France. But there is growing talk-at least among the people, of new levies; and the statements, re-peated in all the journals, that lists are making out f all past soldiers who are still serviceable, in provision of future occasion for their services, and that the number of 450,000 under the flag remain un-contradicted, and the papers that publish them remain free of warning, and communiqués. Considering the French law on the press, this is almost the same as official confirmation of their truth.

Considering the Russian law on the press, the following extract from the Invalide Russe, pub-

lished at St. Petersburg, June 9-21, is worth at-"Austria, notwithstanding the forces at her disposi-

"Austria, notwithstanding the forces at her disposi-tion, should seriously think of peace. She invalid and hoped to crush Piedmont before the arrival of the French. She failed in her hope and has been obliged to retire to the Mincio. She hoped to nave allies, and has failed in her hope. She now is trying to draw Prussia and Gernany into her party. For our part, in the interest of humanity, we earnestly desire that she may not succeed for in gaining powerful allies she might at the same time draw upon herself still more powerful enemies, and then Europe would be inaudated with blood.

The most interesting State paper that has come to just these last few days, is Cayour's circular.

to light these last few days, is Cavour's circular, dated June 14. The most interesting part of it is where the author speaks of the annexation of Lombardy very much as of a fixed fact. As a state-ment and defense of his Italian policy it is like his ther circulars-clear, able and undiplomatically

free from circumambierces.

-The news brought in by the noon mails from Germany is important, and regarded as favorable to "localization" of the war. Most important is regarded the communication by Prussia to the Diet of a note that has been sent to the European Powers, expisining the object of the mobilization. The Viennesse seem in a sort of consternation at the Solferino defeat: the announcement of the speedy return of Francis Joseph, on "urgent business, does not help to give them confidence. The rumors of large and liberal reforms in Austria are repeated. Let those who incline to put trust in the liberal promises of a scared despot lay to heart the proverb: The D-l was sick, the ditto a monk would be; the Do. got well, the d-ia monk was he.

NAPOLEON III. AT HIS HEADQUARTERS. Correspondence of Le Pays.

MONTECHIARO, June 23. Could I have written you the other day, I would

have sent you a letter which should have been a trus picture of a day of Napoleon III. in the army of Italy. It was the 17th, at travagliato; a day before we entered Brescia. The Emperor was established in great farm-house, the house of the Mayor. Imagine a huge courtyard; the house on the left; on the right a large garden.

The courtyard is filled with carriages and coaches. The suite of the Emperor and the servants of the ouse come and go. It is 6 in the evening; the Emperor comes out, accompanied by Marshal Vaillant. The staff keep at a respectful distance. The Emperor takes a chair. A map is brought to him; M. Vaitant gives him a number of reports. The Emperer remains alone for a moment, resting his elbow on as other chair. A spy arrives; the Emperor rises; the spy is brought in; he hears him alone. A Colonel is called and gives ten ionis to the spy, who appears to be very much pleased. Marshal Reguaud de St. Jean d'Angely comes; the Emperor rises and goes to bim. Other generals come. The map is consulted several times. The King comes in a carriage. Hearty shaking of hands. Soften down a little the brigand lock which is given to King Victor in his portraits; give him a very simple cavalry uniform, and you have his picture. Brouze his face and bring out his features a little more—the genuine face of a true soldier. The Emperor and he go into a corner of the courtyard apart, both smoking a great many eigarettes. Weary of standing (it is 8 o'clock), the Emperor leans against the thills of one of the vehicles. The conversation is lively and long. The Emperor stretches himself out on the cart: the King leans against it. More generals arrive. The night, though advanced, is still light enough so that the map may be seen, and it is brought again. The King shakes hands with number of people.

The King does not go until 10 o'clock, and the Emperor takes leave of his suite. In a quarter of an our he retires.

The Emperor cats little. He sleeps more in the daytime then at night. He works till I o'clock in the norning, is waked at 3 o'clock, and goes to work again. During the day he sleeps as much as four hours, if he has the time.

A FRENCH FLEET AT ANTIVARL The Ost Deutsche Post, of the 231 ult., published correspondence announcing the arrival of the French war vessels at Antivari, a fortified town on the Albanian coast near the Montenegrin frontiers. Several chests were debarked-two of which, opened, were ound to contain cash: the remainder, from their form were supposed to contain arms.

A letter of the 22d ult from Trieste states that there are ten French war vessels at Antivari; that a depot upon Cattaro.

THE FRENCH RIFLED CANNON. Correspondence of the Independance Beige.

Pants, June 29, 1859, M. Perce, auditor of the Council of State, arrived yesterday morning from the headquarters of the Keperor at Cavriana, where he arrived at 7 o'clock on the morning after the battle. He breakfasted with the Emperor. The headquarters were a large room, cantily furnished, one corner of which had been shut

off with a curtain for the Emperor's dressing-room.

In the middle of the room was a large table covered

with maps and plans. Yesterday, M. Perrée had the honor to be presented to the Emperor. The field of battle presented a terrible appearance. It was impossible to estimate the number of killed and wounded. In the cavalry the

Chasseurs d'Afrique suffered heavily.

It was the new artillery which decided the day. Their hollow balls can be fired with complete preion at two miles distance. Fourteen seconds is required for them to travel that distance, when they strike they burst with frigttful effect. This artillery completely demoralized the Austrians, and they

profited by the storm to retreat. MORE ABOUT THE BATTLE.

The special correspondent of The London Star writes from Castiglione, on the 24th June:

"The cay succeeding my arrival at Montechiare headquarters advanced to Castiglione, a brigade of guards acting as the extreme outpost of the 2d line, to apparent change in the previous disposition of the troops having been effected. About 3 o'clock on the nering of the 24th, Gen. McMahon's corps advanced rapidly through the town, and debouching upon the plain to the left of the Mantua road, immediately opened fire upon the Austrian line, at long range, with two batteries of artilley of the Snc. The cannonade was maintained at slow intervals between each gun, and was fully responded to on the part of the Austrians. At 6 a dense cloud of dust and smoke was seen rapidly sweeping across the plain from the direc-MORE ABOUT THE BATTLE. Canrobert's, but was soon discovered to be an Austria body of cavalry with horse artillery, who immediately took up a position in the plain, supported by cavalry,

took up a position in the plain, supported by cavalry, and opened a tremendous fire upon Mc Mahon's division, who soon found himself hotly engaged with the enemy. In the mean time, Baragnay d' Hillians' corps, who, by a rapid detour, had succeeded in advancing within three miles of Lonato, seeing McMahon so hotly pressed, and judging from the movements of the enemy that dispositions were being made to cut him off, faced about and bearing down in an oblique line upon the enemy's center, attacked them at once on the hights. The Austrians were however, in immense strength on the very front of McMahon's columns, and Gen. Niel's division was ordered to take a position in the interval that still existed: Baraguay d'Hilliers notwithstanding the determined valor of his troops, finding it impossible to roake head against the enemy. At this moment Gen. Mcurice, with the whole of the Imperial Guard, arrived on the field from Castiglione, and immediately took part with the artillery of the Guard in the interval still existing between Niel and McMahon's corps. The artillery at once unlimbered, and maintained a terrific cannonade for nearly four hours at half-riff-shot range, carring which they suffered ummense loss, nearly every officer and man of the artillery engaged being put hors decombat. The battle was now general, and raged with respecting obstingers until 20 clock when Baraguay. the combat. The batt e was now general, and raged with a weerlying obstinacy until 2 o clock, when Baraguay i Hilliers, having by this time dislodged the center of a Hilliers, having by this time dislotged the center of the enemy from their position, effected a janction with Niel's corps, and bearing down upon the left flack of the troops still engaged, and by this time overwhelm-ing McMahon's corps, compelled them to retire—a movement that soon became apparent throughout the line. In this bettle, the particulars of which I have line. In this bettle, the particulars of which I have attempted to give the most heroic courses and dovotion were displayed on either side, and Devaux and his cavalry have covered themselves with glory. The 3d Chasseurs and the regiment of Turces performed some most brilliant charges—attacking with the bayonet dense masses of infactry, and rallying under the very muzzles of their muskets. On the other hand, the Austrians fought like hons, and nobly maintained their old renown. The number of killed and wounded a very creat. I will be you heave many capacitals. their old renown. The number of killed and wounded is very great. I will let you know more particulars to morrow, when I go over the battle-field. Mean-

time, adieu, for the post is going.

"P. S.—Canrobert is working toward Mautua."
A paragraph in the Patric says that the fact mentored in some letters of the Emperor having had one of his epanlets knocked off by a ball is abandantly

on insequence and confirmed.

The Vienna correspondent of The Times, writing on the 38th ult., says:

"Some days must necessarily clapse before the commanders of the Austrian armics will be able to send to manders of the Austrian armies will be able to send to headquarters a connected account of what occurred. Private telegrams and letters have, however, been received here, and some of them, which contain information of interest and importance, will now be given: The loss sustained by the Austrian armies was very severe, and the number of men killed and wounded during the retreat of the left wing, under Gen. Count Wimpffen, was frightful. The loss is killed is roughly estimated at 4,000 men, but it was probably larger. Seven or eight Generals and very many superior officers are said to have been wounded. Gen. Greschke is said to have been wounded. Gen. Greschke is said to have been killed. It is almost impossible to send in perfectly correct returns, as the French and Sardinians have not, since the battle of Montebello, permitted their adversaries to send flags French and Sardinians have not, since the battle of Montebello, permitted their adversaries to send flags of truce to triquire after the wounded and missing men. The let and 5th corps d'armée, which formed the center, were terribly 'shaken.' Count Schlick received orders to re-cross the Mincio during the night of the 24th, 'but was unable to quit the field of battle until the morning of the 25th.' Baron Hess yesterday informed one of his relatives in this city that he was a well, and that the courage of the army was as creat as well, and that the courage of the army was as great as ever. Two complete corps d armée remained inactive in Mantus on the 24th, 'because it was thought probable that Prince Napoleon's corps might attempt to take the fertrees by surprise during the battle. As you first learnt from me that the Austrians intended to offer the French battle on the Mincio, you will hardly question the correctness of my assertion that General

See Eighth Page,